MARVEL
1
MACCHIO
ALLEN
ROSENBERG
SPIDER-MAN
REPTILIAN RAGE
NAUCK

WHEN **PETER PARKER** WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED *"SPIDER-SENSE"*! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO KNOWN AS **SPIDER-MAN!** NOW, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER TRIES DESPERATELY TO COPE WITH HIS NEW POWERS WHILE MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

# SPIDER-MAN
## REPTILIAN RAGE


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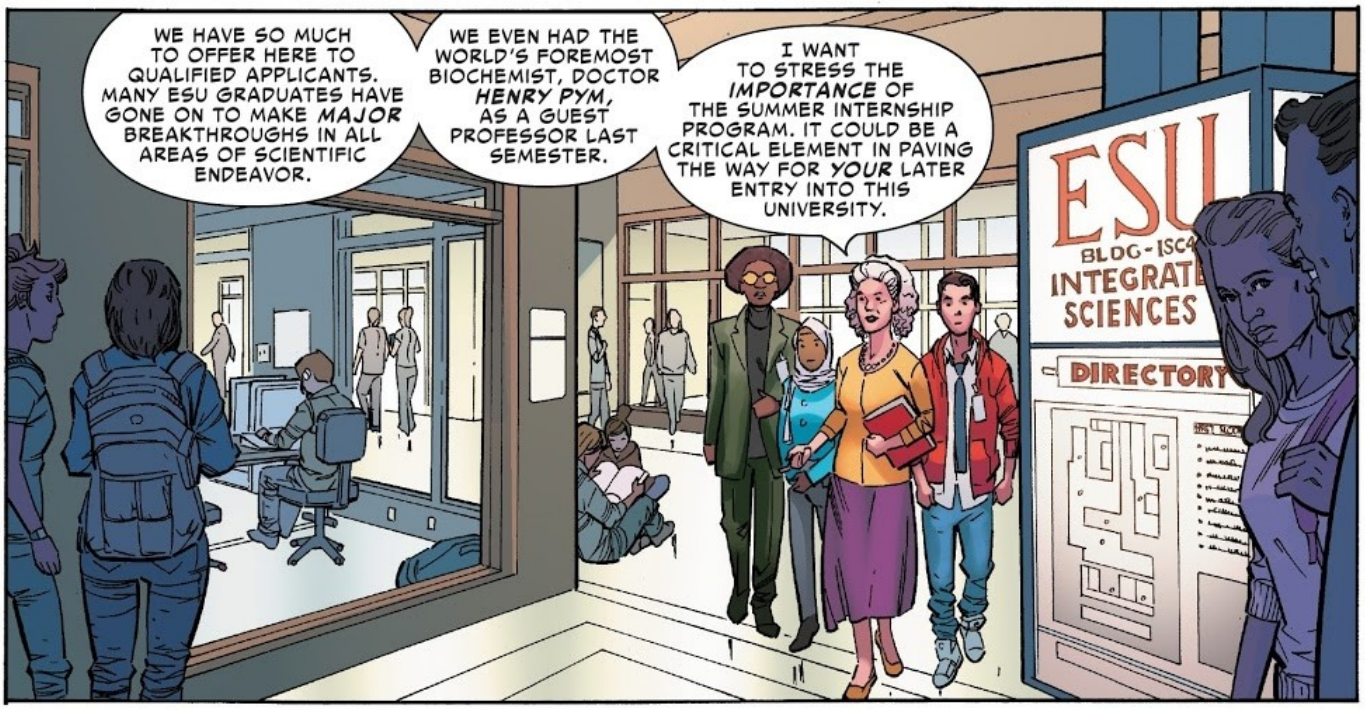
Empire State University.
One of the premier institutions of higher learning in New York City.

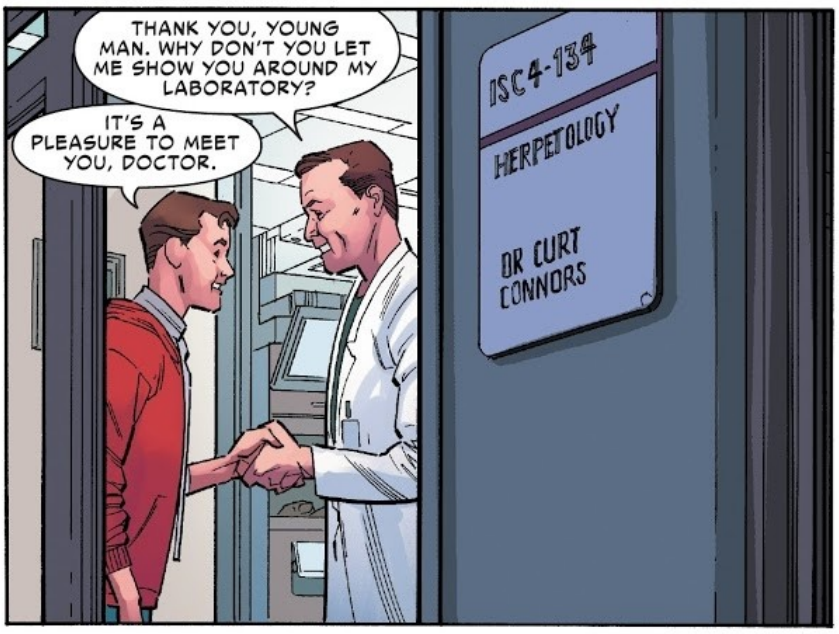

WE HAVE SO MUCH TO OFFER HERE TO QUALIFIED APPLICANTS. MANY ESU GRADUATES HAVE GONE ON TO MAKE MAJOR BREAKTHROUGHS IN ALL AREAS OF SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVOR.
WE EVEN HAD THE WORLD'S FOREMOST BIOCHEMIST, DOCTOR HENRY PYM, AS A GUEST PROFESSOR LAST SEMESTER.
I WANT TO STRESS THE IMPORTANCE OF THE SUMMER INTERNSHIP PROGRAM. IT COULD BE A CRITICAL ELEMENT IN PAVING THE WAY FOR YOUR LATER ENTRY INTO THIS UNIVERSITY.
ESU
INTEGRATE
SCIENCES
DIRECTORY

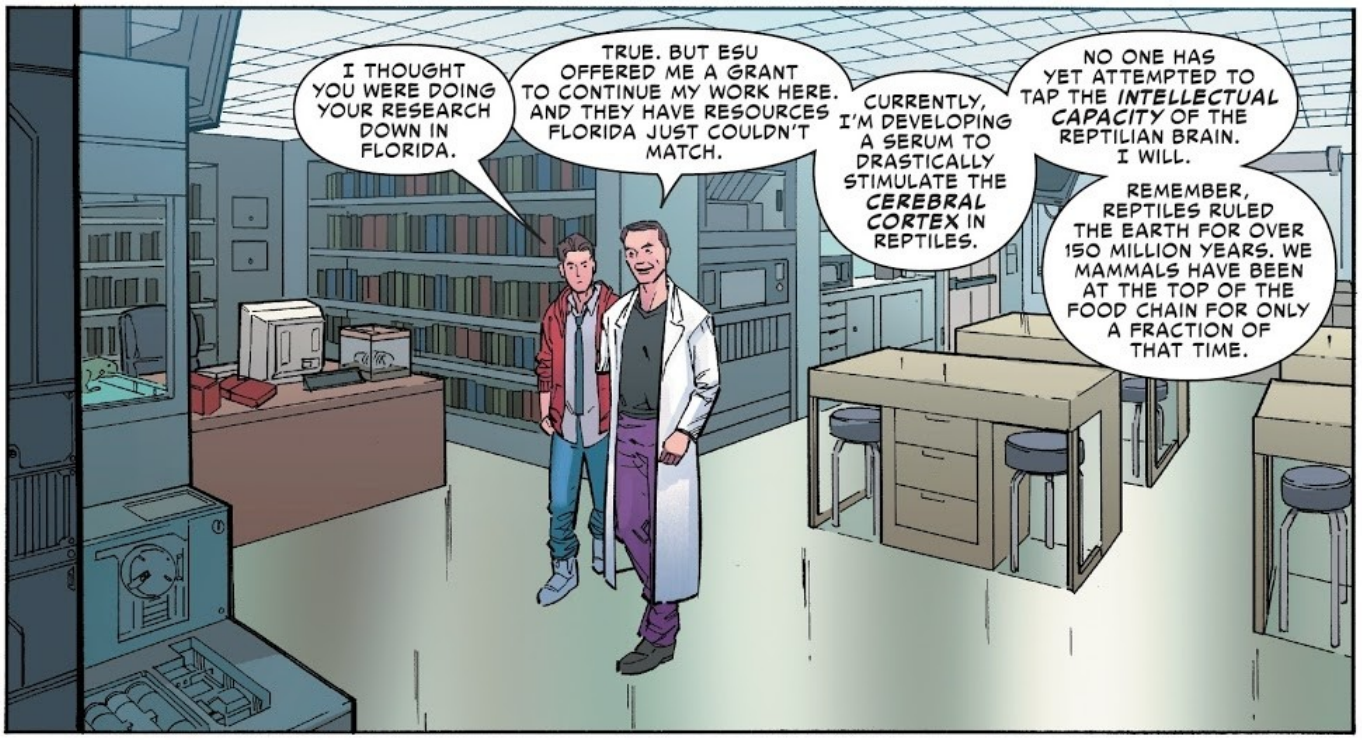
THE COMPETITION FOR IT IS FIERCE, AND AS YOU KNOW WE ARE ONLY OFFERING IT TO A SINGLE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT FROM THE NEW YORK CITY AREA.
YOUR INTERVIEW WITH ME WILL BE CRUCIAL.
OH, THAT OFFICE OVER THERE BELONGS TO OUR RECENT ADDITION, DOCTOR CURT CONNORS, WHO INVENTED A SERUM FOR REGENERATING LIMBS AFTER HE LOST HIS RIGHT ARM WHILE SERVING AS A SURGEON IN THE MILITARY.
ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION, MISTER PARKER?
UHH, YES MA'AM, MRS. MURRAY.
DR. CONNORS? HERE?
LAB 4
EXIT
VISITOR

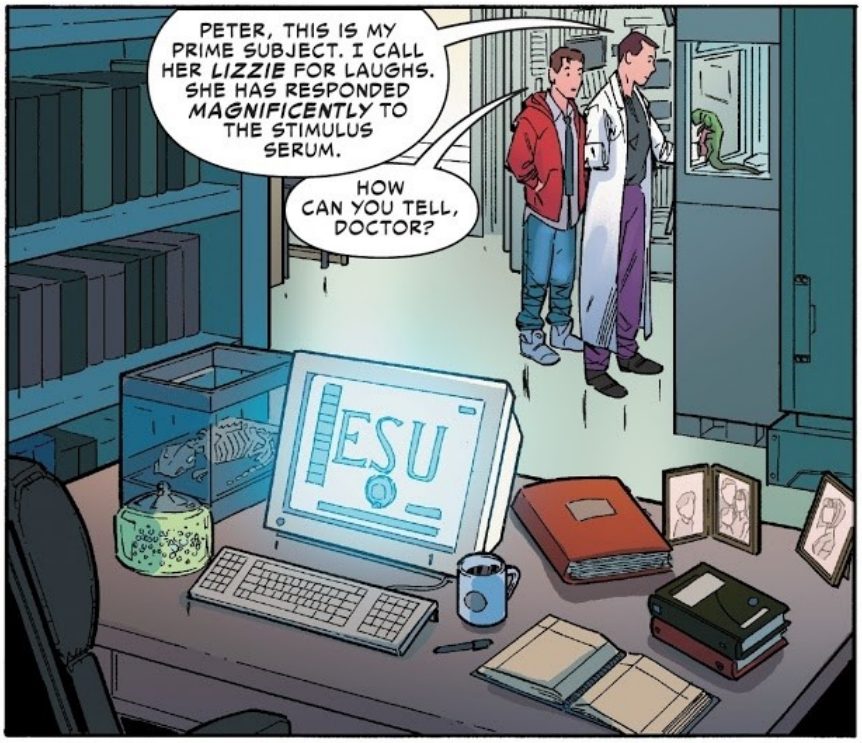
WHEN HE USED THE SERUM HE'D EXTRACTED FROM A REPTILE ON HIMSELF, IT TURNED HIM INTO A HUMANOID LIZARD!*
...AND HERE AT ESU, WE FOSTER THE BRILLIANCE OF YOUNG MINDS FOR THE NEXT...
ALTHOUGH I BATTLED HIM AS SPIDER-MAN, IT WAS MY SCIENCE SKILLS THAT ALLOWED ME TO CREATE AN ANTIDOTE THAT TURNED HIM HUMAN AGAIN.
*WAAAY BACK IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #6. --BACK-ISSUE BASSO

THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO KNOW HE WAS THE LIZARD ARE HIS WIFE, SON AND ME--AS SPIDEY.
SO FAR AS HE KNOWS, HE'S NEVER MET PETER PARKER.

UH, DR. CONNORS, I'M PETER PARKER FROM MIDTOWN HIGH, TRYING OUT FOR A SCIENCE INTERNSHIP HERE.
KNOCK KNOCK
I'M A BIG ADMIRER OF YOUR WORK ON REPTILIAN ORGAN AND LIMB REGENERATION.

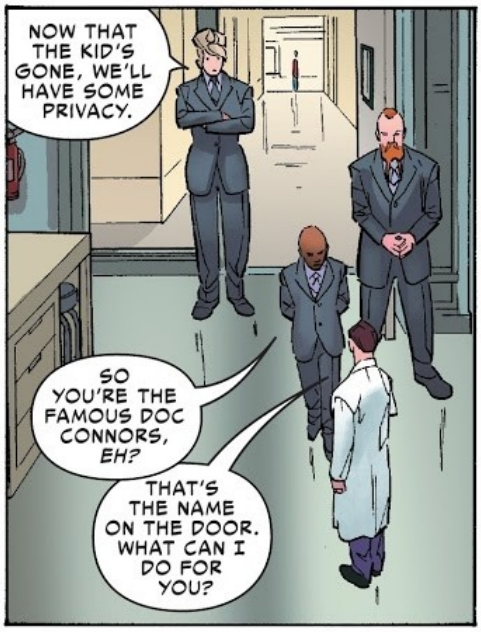

THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND MY LABORATORY?
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, DOCTOR.
ISC4-134
HERPETOLOGY
DR CURT CONNORS

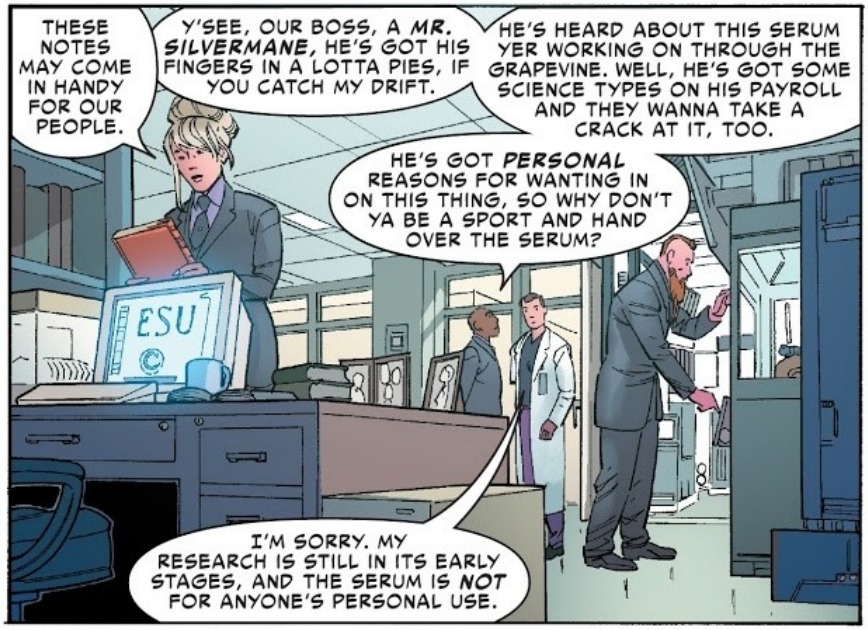

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING YOUR RESEARCH DOWN IN FLORIDA.
TRUE. BUT ESU OFFERED ME A GRANT TO CONTINUE MY WORK HERE. AND THEY HAVE RESOURCES FLORIDA JUST COULDN'T MATCH.
CURRENTLY, I'M DEVELOPING A SERUM TO DRASTICALLY STIMULATE THE *CEREBRAL CORTEX* IN REPTILES.
NO ONE HAS YET ATTEMPTED TO TAP THE *INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY* OF THE REPTILIAN BRAIN. I WILL.
REMEMBER, REPTILES RULED THE EARTH FOR OVER 150 MILLION YEARS. WE MAMMALS HAVE BEEN AT THE TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN FOR ONLY A FRACTION OF THAT TIME.

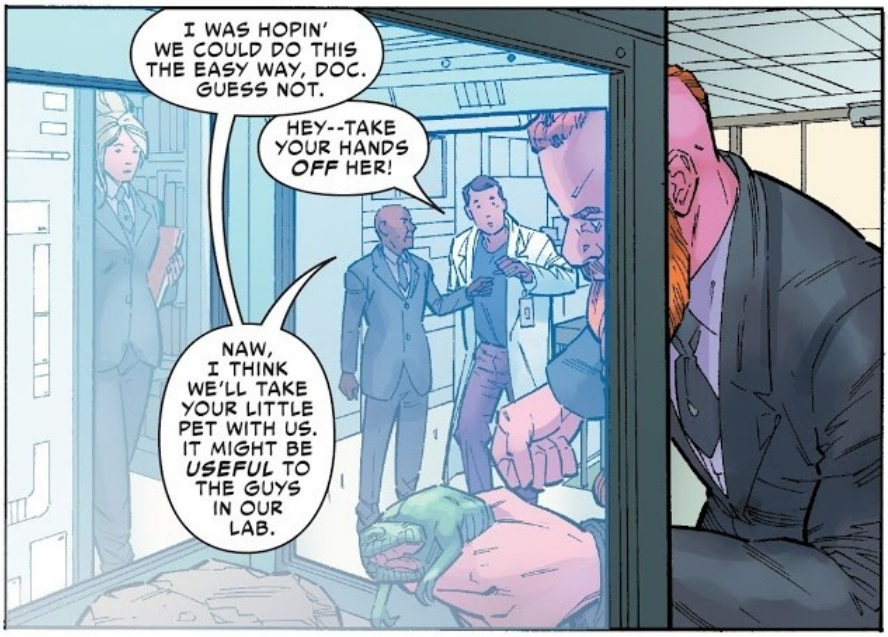

PETER, THIS IS MY PRIME SUBJECT. I CALL HER *LIZZIE* FOR LAUGHS. SHE HAS RESPONDED *MAGNIFICENTLY* TO THE STIMULUS SERUM.
HOW CAN YOU TELL, DOCTOR?
ESU

SHE UNDERSTANDS ME WHEN I SPEAK TO HER...SHE RESPONDS IN AN ALMOST-HUMAN MANNER. WHEN SHE LOOKS INTO MY EYES...SHE'S AWARE. OUR CONTACT IS ALMOST PSYCHIC.
RIGHT, LIZZIE?

DOCTOR, IT'S BEEN A REAL PLEASURE. I'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THE GROUP IF I HAVE ANY HOPE OF LANDING THAT INTERNSHIP! I WISH YOU ALL THE SUCCESS WITH YOUR RESEARCH.
BEST OF LUCK, PETER. I KNOW YOU'LL LET NOTHING STAND IN YOUR WAY.


NOW THAT THE KID'S GONE, WE'LL HAVE SOME PRIVACY.
SO YOU'RE THE FAMOUS DOC CONNORS, EH?
THAT'S THE NAME ON THE DOOR. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?


THESE NOTES MAY COME IN HANDY FOR OUR PEOPLE.
Y'SEE, OUR BOSS, A MR. SILVERMANE, HE'S GOT HIS FINGERS IN A LOTTA PIES, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.
HE'S HEARD ABOUT THIS SERUM YER WORKING ON THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE. WELL, HE'S GOT SOME SCIENCE TYPES ON HIS PAYROLL AND THEY WANNA TAKE A CRACK AT IT, TOO.
HE'S GOT PERSONAL REASONS FOR WANTING IN ON THIS THING, SO WHY DON'T YA BE A SPORT AND HAND OVER THE SERUM?
ESU
I'M SORRY. MY RESEARCH IS STILL IN ITS EARLY STAGES, AND THE SERUM IS NOT FOR ANYONE'S PERSONAL USE.


I WAS HOPIN' WE COULD DO THIS THE EASY WAY, DOC. GUESS NOT.
HEY--TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!
NAW, I THINK WE'LL TAKE YOUR LITTLE PET WITH US. IT MIGHT BE USEFUL TO THE GUYS IN OUR LAB.

YOU JUST TAKE A LITTLE BREATHER ON THE FLOOR, PAL. NEXT TIME WE AIN'T LEAVING WITHOUT THE SERUM.
WHUMP
WHOUF!

AT LEAST WE GOT THE NOTES ON HIS CRAZY PROJECT. THAT SHOULD KEEP MR. SILVERMANE HAPPY FOR NOW.
N-NO... PLEASE-- NO.
AND I GOT THIS SLIMY LAB RAT, TOO. EUGGH!

LET THE WARM-BLOODED WEAKLINGS WHO INHERITED THE EARTH THROUGH THE COSMIC FLUKE OF A METEOR CRASH BEWARE!
THE RIGHTFUL ORDER OF LIFE WILL AT LONG LAST BE RESTORED! THE PATHETIC AGE OF MAN IS OVER BECAUSE--
CORAL 1
OPEN
--THE LIZARD LIVES AGAIN!
REPTILIAN RAGE
RALPH MACCHIO writer
CHRIS ALLEN artist
RACHELLE ROSENBERG colorist
VC's TRAVIS LANHAM letterer

FIRST I WILL FIND THOSE WHO STRUCK THE WEAKLING CONNORS AND STOLE MY REPTILIAN SISTER.*
*THE LIZARD POSSESSES THE ABILITY TO TELEPATHICALLY SENSE AND CONTROL OTHER NEARBY REPTILES. --RIGHT-ON-THE-MARK

NO--NOT THIS DIRECTION. I CANNOT SENSE THE REPTILE...
WAIT, YES--YES-- THIS WAY!

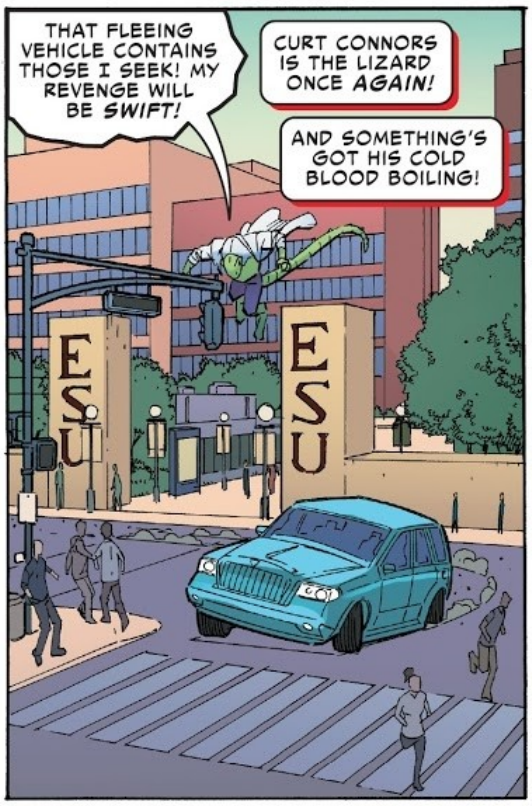
LOT C
NO REASON TO STICK AROUND THIS ACADEMIC DUMP.
RIGHT. WHEN THE DOC COMES TO, HE'S SURE TO SIC THE CAMPUS POLICE ON US.

RRRRGGHH!
EXIT
YAHHHH!
MAN! THEY CARRY THIS INITIATION STUFF WAY TOO FAR!

HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?
COME INSIDE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF, YOUNG MAN.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY IN A CRAZY HALLOWEEN COSTUME RUNNING AMOK DOWN THERE.
I'M GETTING A SMALL TINGLE OF MY SPIDER-SENSE...

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING *HUGE* ESCAPED FROM THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO!
THAT'S NO HALLOWEEN COSTUME...!
HRRRAGH!
AHHH!


THAT FLEEING VEHICLE CONTAINS THOSE I SEEK! MY REVENGE WILL BE *SWIFT!*
CURT CONNORS IS THE LIZARD ONCE *AGAIN!*
AND SOMETHING'S GOT HIS COLD BLOOD BOILING!
ESU
ESU

NOW, NOW, ENOUGH TARRYING.
I ASSURE YOU WE DO NOT TOLERATE SUCH NONSENSE ON THIS CAMPUS. I'M SURE THAT HOOLIGAN REALIZED HIS MISTAKE AND FLED BEFORE HE COULD BE REPRIMANDED.

ALL RIGHT, STUDENTS, THE MOMENT OF TRUTH IS HERE. I AM READY TO SEE EACH OF YOU FOR THE ALL-IMPORTANT INTERVIEW--ONE BY ONE.
THERE'LL BE A *STRICT* TIME LIMIT OBSERVED FOR EACH PARTICIPANT.
MS. BARI, YOU WILL GO FIRST.
I CAN'T LET THE LIZARD RUN LOOSE. WHO KNOWS WHO COULD BE HURT IN HIS RAMPAGE?

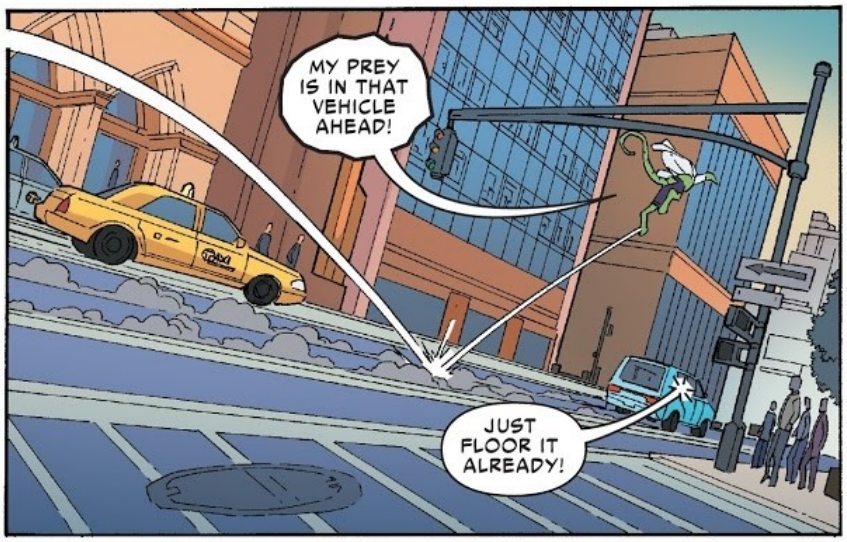
YOU TWO JUST WAIT OUT HERE. YOU'LL BE CALLED IN SOON.
IF I TRY TO STOP THE LIZARD, I'M RISKING A REAL SHOT HERE--A REAL FUTURE AT A MAJOR UNIVERSITY!
THE FUTURE MY AUNT MAY...AND MY UNCLE BEN ALWAYS WANTED FOR ME.

BUT I CAN'T STAND BY AND DO NOTHING... UNCLE BEN TAUGHT ME THAT.

GREAT RESPONSIBILITY WINS AGAIN.

I THOUGHT I'D SEEN EVERYTHING IN THIS NUTTY CITY--BUT SOME CLOWN IN A REPTILE OUTFIT AND LAB COAT LEAPING AROUND EIGHTH AVENUE--NO FREAKIN' WAY!
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE BACK AT THE BOSS' PLACE BEFORE LONG.

UHH... GANG?


MY PREY IS IN THAT VEHICLE AHEAD!
JUST FLOOR IT ALREADY!

HSSS! THE SIGHTS AND SMELLS OF THIS CITY ASSAULT MY SENSES--DISGUST ME! THIS BREEDING GROUND FOR THE UPRIGHT MAMMALS WHO CLAIM OWNERSHIP OF THE EARTH!
THEY POISON THE PLANET--DRAIN THE LIFE-GIVING SWAMPS AND PASS JUDGMENT ON WHAT SPECIES WILL LIVE AND DIE!

NO LONGER! NOW THEY WILL BECOME THE HUNTED--THE VICTIMS--THE FOOD THAT WILL FILL REPTILIAN BELLIES!
AND IT BEGINS WITH THE UNSUSPECTING MAMMALS BELOW WHOSE LIVES ARE ABOUT TO BE SNUFFED OUT!
WH-WHAT'S THAT THING DOING?!

SKRAKT
OH MY GOD!
LOOK AT THE ROAD OR WE'LL CRASH!

STAN'S SOAPBOX
NOVEMBER 1968

MARVEL BULLPEN BULLETINS

ENTS UP FOR GRABS

## STAN'S SOAPBOX

Let's lay it right on the line. Bigotry and racism are among the deadliest social ills plaguing the world today. But, unlike a team of costumed super-villains, they can't be halted with a punch in the snoot, or a zap from a ray gun. The only way to destroy them is to expose them — to reveal them for the insidious evils they really are. The bigot is an unreasoning hater — one who hates blindly, fanatically, indiscriminately. If his hang-up is black men, he hates ALL black men. If a redhead once offended him, he hates ALL redheads. If some foreigner beat him to a job, he's down on ALL foreigners. He hates people he's never seen — people he's never known — with equal intensity — with equal venom. Now, we're not trying to say it's unreasonable for one human being to bug another. But, although anyone has the right to dislike another individual, it's totally irrational, patently insane to condemn an entire race — to despise an entire nation — to vilify an entire religion. Sooner or later, we must learn to judge each other on our own merits. Sooner or later, if man is ever to be worthy of his destiny, we must fill our hearts with tolerance. For then, and only then, will we be truly worthy of the concept that man was created in the image of God — a God who calls us ALL — His children.

Pax et Justitia,
Stan.

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VENGERS
OGGY NELSON

GWEN STACY
ver 50% of the

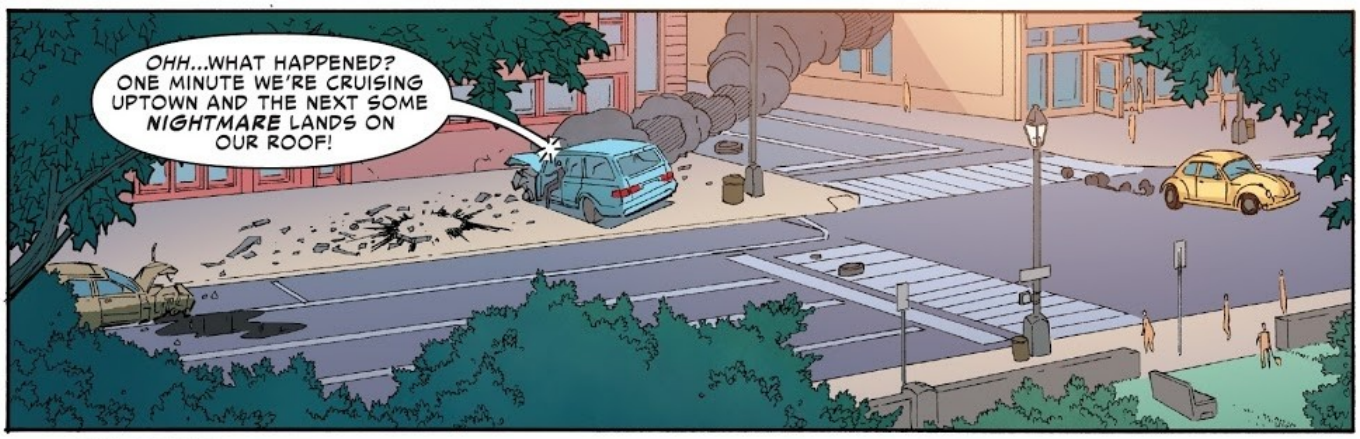
MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS #18: Still the greatest Bullpen bargain of all! It's spearheaded by the FF . . . so how can ya lose?

AND, STILL ON SALE — (IF YOU'RE LUCKY!)

SPIDER-MAN #2:

STAN LEE
FOREVER

HOLD ON!
SKREECH
WHOUF!
KA-RASSHH


OHH...WHAT HAPPENED? ONE MINUTE WE'RE CRUISING UPTOWN AND THE NEXT SOME NIGHTMARE LANDS ON OUR ROOF!

WHAT WAS THAT THING? IT LOOKED LIKE SOME KIND OF FLYING ALLIGATOR! OR AM I HALLUCINATING?
IF SO, WE'RE ALL HAVING THE SAME HALLUCINATION.

AT LEAST NONE OF US GOT HURT IN THE CRASH EXCEPT FOR THIS THING.

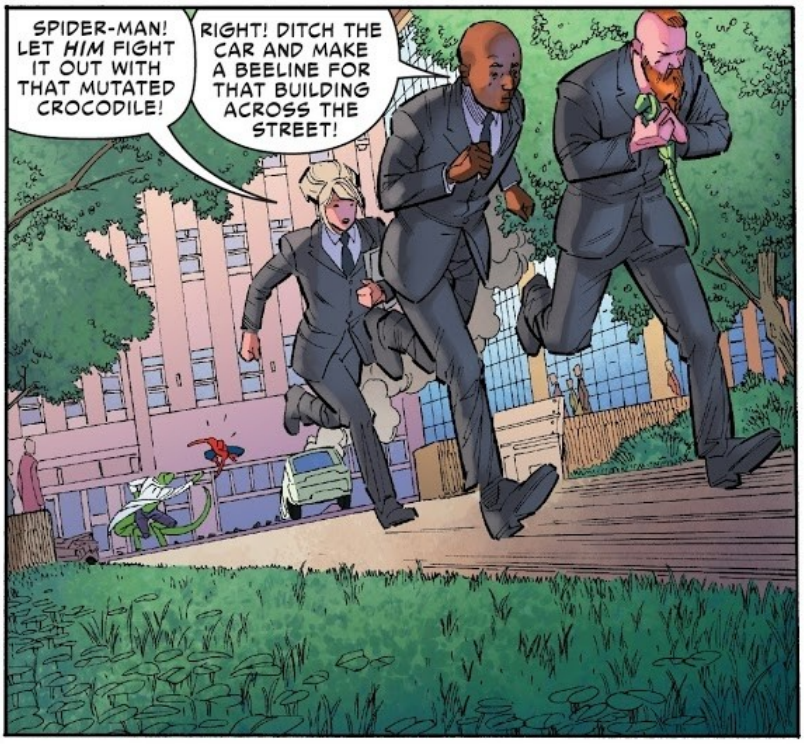
HRAAGGH! RETURN HER OR YOU'LL BE SLASHED TO RIBBONS!

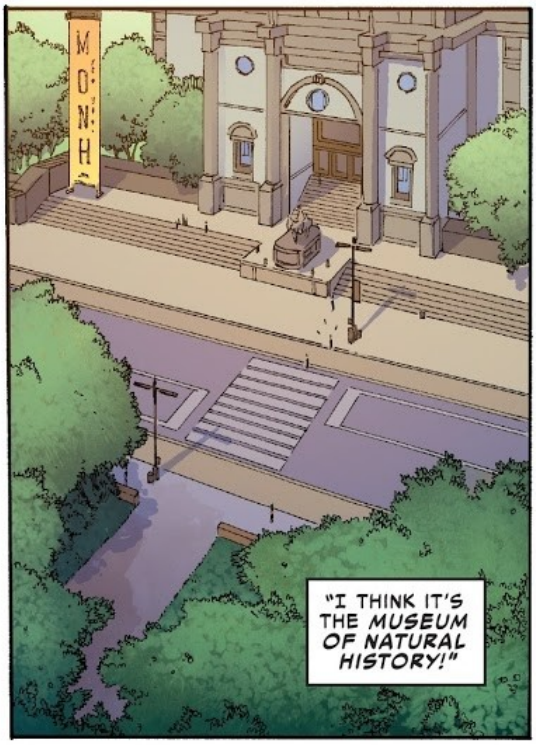
WHOA! LET'S TONE DOWN THE RHETORIC, LIZ!

YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW IT, BUT US NEW YORKERS ARE VERY ***SENSITIVE*** TO THREATS--***ESPECIALLY*** FROM TALKING REPTILES!

UNNGH!

WHAP



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WHAP

ULP...

KPOW
KPOW
NO GOOD! THAT LEATHERY HIDE OF HIS IS TOO *THICK!*

THOSE POOR COPS HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THEY'VE GOTTEN THEMSELVES INTO! THE LIZARD WILL *SHRED* THEM WITHOUT BLINKING AN EYE!
GOTTA DRAW THE FIGHT AS FAR *AWAY* FROM THEM AS POSSIBLE!

AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO DO IT!
THWIP

C'MON, BIG GUY! WE'VE GOT PLACES TO GO AND THINGS TO DO. LET'S STOP BY MACY'S AND GET YOU A COAT THAT *FITS!*

NUTS! HE TWISTED AROUND AND BROKE FREE!

THE LIZARD KNOWS YOU--MET YOU ONCE IN MY HOME--IN THE SWAMP.
LAST TIME YOU GOT AWAY!
THIS TIME YOU DIE!
NICE. YOU'LL FIT IN PERFECTLY HERE IN THE BIG APPLE, FELLA. YOU'VE ALREADY GOT THE ATTITUDE DOWN.
JUST STAY CALM AND WE'LL TALK THIS WHOLE THING OVER.

HEY! WHAT PART OF "STAY CALM" INVOLVES TOSSING A VAN AT ME, BOZO?
WOW! HE PICKED THAT TRUCK UP LIKE IT WAS A TOY!
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE STAYED IN FLORIDA, DOC, AND JUST ENJOYED THE WEATHER LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE?

I CAN DODGE THE VAN, BUT IT'LL FALL ON THOSE PEDESTRIANS BELOW!

THWIP
THWIP
THAT'S WHERE MY TRUSTY OL' WEB-SHOOTERS EARN THEIR KEEP!

THIS IS NOT GOING TO BE A PICNIC. THE TIME I FACED THE LIZARD IN THE EVERGLADES, I WAS ONLY ABLE TO DEFEAT HIM BECAUSE I FORCED THE ANTI-LIZARD SERUM DOWN HIS THROAT.

DON'T HAVE ANY OF THAT STUFF HANDY. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE FACING HIM AGAIN, ESPECIALLY HERE IN THE CITY.

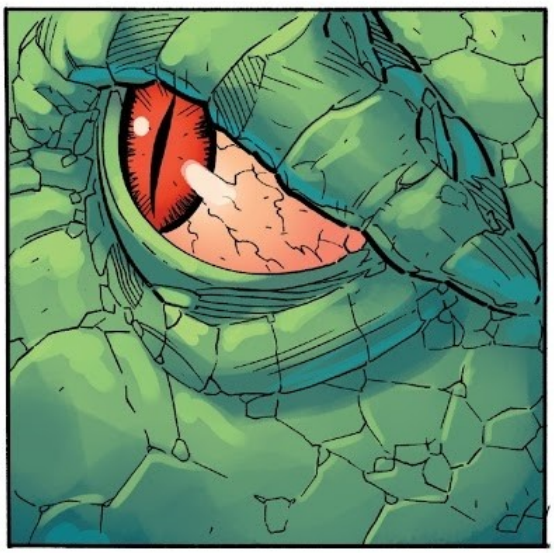
BESIDES, I KNOW UNDERNEATH THAT REPTILIAN EXTERIOR IS THE PERSONA OF A SCIENTIST--A GENTLE MAN WHO WOULDN'T HARM A FLY.

SO I FIND MYSELF HOLDING BACK MY FULL SPIDER-STRENGTH AGAINST HIM.

NO MORE RUNNING! THE LIZARD HAS *COME* FOR YOU, HUMANS!
PRESENTS
NOSAURS
ON
DISPLAY

YOU GAZE IN *AWE* AT THE BONES OF THE GIANT REPTILES WHOSE VERY TREAD ONCE *SHOOK* THE EARTH BENEATH THEM!
YOU SEE BOTH THE *FORMER* MASTERS OF THIS PLANET AND ITS *FUTURE* RULER! SCATTER BEFORE THE LIZARD'S RAGE!
IS--IS THAT ONE OF THE EXHIBITS?
DINOSAURS DISPLAY

MY PREY CAME THIS WAY. THEY ARE CLOSE.
YOU-- DON'T MOVE!



MISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT DON'T MAKE US HURT YOU.
HURT ME?! YOU-- *HURT* THE LIZARD?!

UGH!
SWIICK
YOUR ARROGANCE IS ASTOUNDING, WARMBLOODS! YOU ONLY LIVE BECAUSE I'VE MORE IMPORTANT VICTIMS TO PURSUE.

THERE IS NOWHERE YOU CAN FLEE...
SECURITY

...THAT I CANNOT TRACK YOU.

THWAP

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS STARTING TO MAKE A LITTLE SENSE. I SAW THOSE THREE ENTER DOCTOR CONNORS' OFFICE JUST AFTER I LEFT.

AND IT APPEARS THEY'VE GOT THAT SMALL REPTILE HE WAS EXPERIMENTING ON WITH THEM.

THEY MUST'VE TAKEN IT...AND LIZARD WANTS HIS FRIEND BACK!

NO ONE MOCKS THE LIZARD! NO ONE!
BWAMM
OKAY--OKAY, I GET THE MESSAGE! I'M SIGNING UP FOR TWO WEEKS OF SENSITIVITY TRAINING--IF I LIVE LONG ENOUGH!

TYRANNOSAURUS REX
PRESENTED BY OSCORP
C'MON, LET'S HUSTLE!
THE SPIDER-THING HAS BEEN DEALT WITH. YOU HAVE ONLY PROLONGED YOUR LIVES BY MOMENTS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT--WHO YOU ARE.
ALL THE WORLD WILL SOON KNOW OF THE LIZARD...FUTURE RULER OF MANKIND!
YOU THREE HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST TO FEEL MY VENGEANCE!
VENGEANCE? WHAT ARE--HEY, THAT SLIMY CRITTER JUMPED OUT OF MY ARMS.
NO! LITTLE ONE, YOU ARE GRAVELY WOUNDED. I SENSE THE LIFE EBBING FROM YOUR BODY.
THEY DID THIS!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? YES, YOU SAW INTO THE MAMMALIAN MIND OF CONNORS. YOU BONDED WITH HIM...LEARNED HIS STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES. AND WHAT?
HE WILL KNOW YOUR LAST WORDS... I SWEAR THIS TO YOU, SISTER.

NOOO! LOOK AT YOUR HANDIWORK! THIS INNOCENT--DEAD BY YOUR FILTHY HANDS!
TELL ME NOW-- GAZE INTO MY REPTILIAN EYES AND TELL ME...

...WHO ARE THE GUILTY AND WHO SHOULD BE PUNISHED.

WHO ARE THE TRUE--

--MONSTERS...

YOUR LAST THOUGHTS REACHED ME DEEP INSIDE THE LIZARD'S BRAIN AND BROUGHT ME BACK.
STRANGE, HOW THE DEATH OF ONE TINY CREATURE SPARED THE WORLD MORE BLOODSHED.
REST EASY, LIZZIE. YOUR PASSING WAS NOT IN VAIN.

EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR CONNORS.

I HEARD ABOUT THE RUCKUS HERE AND THOUGHT I'D LEND A HAND. NEW YORK'S MY BEAT.
LOOKS LIKE YOUR "PALS" DROPPED THESE.
THANK YOU SO MUCH, SPIDER-MAN. WHAT ABOUT THE--

OH, I LEFT THEM HANGING AROUND BACK THERE UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE AND YOU CAN SORT IT OUT WITH THEM.
FINE. I'LL WAIT HERE AND PULL MYSELF BACK TOGETHER. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED.

I DON'T ENVY YOU, SIR. I'D STICK AROUND, BUT I JUST REMEMBERED A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT OF THE PRESSING VARIETY.
GOTTA DASH! HANG IN THERE!

POUR ON THE SPEED, PARKER! THIS IS ONE MEETING YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

I CHANGED INTO MY STREET CLOTHES IN RECORD TIME! HAVE TO HOPE THAT--OH BOY, THAT DARKENED OFFICE IS A BAAAAD OMEN.

ESU GUIDANCE OFFICE
CLOSED
YEP. THE OLD PARKER LUCK IS RUNNING TRUE TO FORM...ALL BAD.
I COULDN'T CATCH A BREAK IF THEY MAILED IT TO ME.

IF YOU'RE HERE FOR COUNSELOR MURRAY, FORGET IT. SHE LEFT A FEW MINUTES AGO.
PLEASE SIGN IN
GOT IT. THANKS.
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR GOOFING OFF. SOME KIDS JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND PUNCTUALITY.

NOW I HAVE TO EXPLAIN BLOWING THE INTERNSHIP TO AUNT MAY. I'D RATHER FACE TEN SUPER VILLAINS.
HAVING A COSTUMED IDENTITY HAS COMPLICATED MY LIFE IN WAYS I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED.
ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I SAVED SOME LIVES TODAY. AND THAT'S WHAT BEING SPIDER-MAN IS ALL ABOUT.
I WONDER HOW DOCTOR CONNORS MADE OUT.

THAT'S QUITE A TALE, DOCTOR.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS...
"...IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THEN THE GREATEST VICTIM OF THE LIZARD... IS YOU."
PDNY
THE END